

# BIG DEMOCRATS TO RALLY AT SARATOGA.

Friends of Bryan, Gorman and Van Wyck Will Be There.

AND CROKER LATER.

Marylander Himself Is Expected; Perhaps Also David B. Hill.

Democrats representing every section of the State will gather in Saratoga next week. The majority of them will be attracted by the presence of Joseph J. Willitt, Augustus Van Wyck, Mayor Van Wyck and Arthur P. Gorman.

These four gentlemen are expected at the Springs on Tuesday. Richard Croker is expected home a week from next Friday. After a night's rest in the Democratic Club he will go to Saratoga with a strong following of Tammany men.

Then something may happen.

**Willitt as a Warwick.**

Mr. Willitt, who is trying his wings as a Warwick, will do what he can to keep Augustus Van Wyck's Presidential boom inflated. He will meet a number of Tammany men, who may be expected to preserve a dignified silence as to Augustus Van Wyck.

Among them will be many who howled themselves hoarse in Tammany Hall during Mr. Hogg's remarks in behalf of William J. Bryan.

Mr. Willitt will also meet a few up-State Democrats who may be relied upon to talk frankly concerning political conditions north and west of the Bronx Borough. These Democrats may learn something themselves.

It has been freely charged by Mr. Bryan's friends here that Augustus Van Wyck is being used as a stalking horse by Mr. Gorman. Mr. Croker has spoken highly of Mr. Gorman, and a cordial feeling exists between these two gentlemen.

It was said yesterday that there will be important conferences when Mr. Croker arrives. If Mr. Willitt and Mr. Gorman are among the conferees there it will be known that the talk is about national politics.

# BEVAN'S FRIENDS TO BE THERE.

Neither one of these gentlemen is at all interested in State or local affairs beyond the governing of the seventy-two votes that this State will have in the next national convention.

Mr. Bryan will have a few friends at Saratoga, and fairly accurate information of what goes on will be sent to Nebraska or wherever Mr. Bryan happens to be at that time.

When Mr. Croker and his friends gathered at Saratoga a year ago David B. Hill joined them. He was received coldly enough, but secured a private talk with Mr. Croker.

At that time Mr. Hill was still being denounced as a traitor because of the part he played in the campaign of 1896. The political knowledge he has since been able to acquire, and the influence he has won on Tammany's chief his reception will be warmer.

# PITY FOR HIS WIFE LED HIM TO TRY SUICIDE.

She is insane, and Had Just Fallen Heir to \$400 a Month, Which She Could Not Enjoy.

William D. Crawford, forty-seven years old, a stevedore, of No. 416 West Seventeenth street, was held for examination today in the Jefferson Market Police Court on a charge of having attempted suicide.

Crawford was noticed acting strangely about the stable yesterday afternoon and Detective Webb, of the West Twentieth street station, was notified. The detective found Crawford suffering from the effects of laudanum poisoning.

In Crawford's pocket was found a letter saying that his wife, Jennie R. Crawford, who is an insane inmate of the Manhattan State Hospital, had fallen heir to a legacy of \$400 a month. It is believed that he had tried to kill himself through grief at the windfall to his wife who could not enjoy it.

Magistrate Crane was going to discharge him, but he thought the man might try to kill himself again and held him.

# HANGED HIMSELF BECAUSE HE HAD A WOODEN LEG.

George Balder, Aged 20, Was Despondent Owing to His Inability to Secure Employment.

Unable to get a position because he had a wooden leg, George Balder, twenty years old, son of a tailor, yesterday morning committed suicide by hanging. The boy was sensitive about his leg and did not like the reproaches of his father.

George broke his leg when he was small, and he had to have it cut off. He could not keep a place because of his incapacity. He seemed to like to go around with a cane, and he spent so much time that way that his father told him that a boy who was lame should carry out the idea. He kept the boy indoors yesterday morning, telling him not to leave the house. Mr. Balder found her son in his room hanging by a handkerchief to the bed.

# STATUE OF BENJ. FRANKLIN TO BE ERECTED IN PARIS.

Philadelphia Proposes to Present it to France in Return for Barthold's Liberty.

Philadelphia, July 25.—The citizens of Philadelphia will present to the city of Paris a statue of Benjamin Franklin during the exposition next year, in return for Barthold's Statue of Liberty, given to this country.

Mayor Ashbridge today appointed a committee of twenty-seven prominent Philadelphians to carry out the idea.

It is intended to locate the statue at Passy, where Franklin resided when he was Minister to France.

The statue will be a replica of the one in this city, which cost \$14,000.

# 3 SMOKE ORDINANCE VIOLATORS INDICTED.

The Grand Jury yesterday, after hearing considerable evidence, returned indictments against the Metropolitan Street Railway Company for using soft coal at its power house at One Hundred and Forty-sixth street and Lenox avenue; the Central Land Company, of No. 322 West Fifty-fourth street, and the American Carbonate Company, No. 424 to 434 East Nineteenth street.

President Murphy, of the Health Board, asked permission to submit evidence against the Metropolitan Street Railway Company for maintaining an unsafe structure, failing to put up drip pans and not cleansing its tracks.

The jury took no action in the matter.

Over 600 employers advertise for Help in the Journal's "Want" Adv't Columns every morning. Do you want to better yourself?

# JUDGE ONCE TEMPTED, SAVES GUILTY BOY.



The Temptation of Crane.

Now a Magistrate, he tells of a day when he had no food, his salary was \$2 a week and he was sent to the bank with \$2,500 in bills.

Magistrate Tells of His Own Hardships and Persuades Complainants to Withdraw a Charge Against a Poorly Paid Boy.

"The quality of mercy is not strained; It droppeth as the gentle rain from Heaven Upon the place beneath."

There is still justice tempered with mercy. You can believe this from the story of young Louis Wilson. It is neither extraordinary nor new. Day by day it happens here in New York. But usually there is a different climax than this.

Wilson was employed in the Scoville & Adams Photograph Company, at No. 60 East Eleventh street. His salary was \$3 a week, and out of this he was supposed to pay for his room and board, buy his clothes and assume the other responsibilities of life. There is the whole root of the thing—a young man of decent habits and aspirations live on \$3 a week? Wilson could not.

In the Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday stood Wilson, charged with theft. Two complainants appeared against him, both representing his employers. One was Julian Webster, a private detective; the other, Henry Scott, assistant secretary. "Your Honor," said the private detective, "this man stole a camera valued at \$15.00."

**Tears in Prisoner's Eyes.**

Magistrate Crane looked at the prisoner. The boy hung his head, the tears starting in his eyes. Across the papers was the indorsement—"not guilty."

"My lad," said the Magistrate, kindly, "you seem like an honest boy; I cannot believe you guilty."

The policeman that had made the arrest nodded his head. Certainly the boy did not look like a thief. He had a frank, honest face and manly bearing, none of the hanging-dog expression of your common thief.

With a gesture of determination the boy brushed the tears from his eyes. Then he squared his shoulders and looked up at the Magistrate.

"Yes," said he, "I took the camera. I am sorry. You can believe me that I will never do the like again."

"There," said the Magistrate to Scott, "you can see that he is sorry. I am sure that he is not a thief, though he has fallen to temptation this time. Why can't you give him another chance and not brand him for life?"

Scott shook his head.

"We must make an example," said he. "You say you pay him \$3 a week?" said the Magistrate. "That is not enough. It is too little."

"I began on \$2 a week," said Scott, proudly, "and I have swung myself into \$1,200 a year."

"Yes," said the Magistrate, "and you have a home—a father and mother, no doubt, to keep you from distress?"

Scott admitted that this was the truth. "I know what this boy has suffered," said the Magistrate. "I have been through it all myself. Right here, in New York, too, I got only \$2 a week for a long time. I was alone—there was nobody to lend me a helping hand. My employers paid no more attention to me than if I was a dog. I know that my services were worth \$50 a week, yet they paid me \$2."

"There were days when I had no food. There was one day—I can never forget it—when temptation came so strongly upon me. They sent me to the bank—those employers of mine—with \$2,500 in bills. I did not taste food that day; I did not have money to pay for a meal. I confess that on that day only the knowledge that my mother believed me thoroughly honest rescued me from suicide."

"The firm was rich; one of the largest in the city. I was pretty near the rock on which this young boy has struck. You can see that. Shall I now condemn him because I managed to steal clear of it? You are a business man. I can understand your position. But I am a Magistrate, which this boy is now battling for life. I hesitate as a man—as a man and a magistrate—to send this boy down to disgrace with the stamp of criminal upon him."

**Complainant Seemed Oddly.**

The magistrate paused, fixing Scott with an expectant eye. But Scott merely shook his head.

"See here," said Mr. Crane again, "I am taking the position you would want me to take if you were a prisoner, am I not?"

"Yes," admitted Scott reluctantly.

"You are a member of a church?" he asked the lad. Wilson said yes, but that he had not attended regularly of late.

"Nor I," said the magistrate. "I am a pretty bad man, I suppose. But I think that the best kind of Christian is one that gives his employees enough to live on. I try to be fair. I am a magistrate now, and I think the best way to keep the world to do good in. In my doing with other men I try to pay them enough to live on and a little more besides."

Scott still objected to withdrawing the charge. Then the magistrate directed him to bring the president into court, later President Adams appeared.

"I will pay the amount of this boy's error," said the magistrate.

"No," said President Adams. "we have decided to withdraw the complaint. So Wilson is free—not yet disgraced forever."

# FIGHT ON PLATT IN HIS OWN HOME.

Congressman Ray After Judicial Honors in Spite of the Boss.

Albany, July 25.—Senator Platt has another political row on his hands over trafficking in offices. The men in the barbers besides Platt are Congressman George W. Ray, of the Twenty-sixth District, and Jotham F. Allds, of Chenango, Republican leader in the State Assembly. Colonel George W. Dunn, State Railroad Commissioner, is deeply interested; in fact, the whole southern tier is stirred up.

The office of Justice of the Supreme Court is what Platt is disposing of, but the Assembly nomination in Chenango and Allds's political future also depend.

Congressman Ray wants the nomination for Justice of the Supreme Court, to succeed David L. Follett, of Norwich, who died lately. Ray has been in the habit of getting what he wanted in the district. He is strong politically.

Uncle George Dunn is interested because Justice Lyon, of Binghamton, expects promotion to the Appellate bench, and new plans would discommodate him.

Of course, Mr. Ray saw Platt. The latest interview was on Sunday. Then Senator Platt in his sweet suave way told the Congressman that his sphere was in Congress. It was pointed out that the New York Republican delegation in Congress was getting woefully weak, and that so long as Quigg and if Ray left there would be only Payne and Sherman as the heavy weights and speech makers for New York.

Platt said to Ray also: "You are rapidly forging to the front in Congress. You hold an important chairmanship, with rapid advancement in sight under the new Speaker."

To all this Ray listened with careful ear. He did not wish to seem too selfish, but he told Senator Platt that he had been his ambition to be a Supreme Court Justice, and that the Judge's term lasted fourteen years—a long time to wait for one's trust in the subject to be in abeyance yet, but Congressman Ray is out for votes in the judicial convention which takes delegates from the counties of Otsego, Delaware, Madison, Chenango, Broome, Tioga, Chemung, Tompkins, Cortland and Schoharie.

Assemblyman Allds is hardly to blame for the trouble he is in. Allds always chafes under the rule of Platt. He is obeying Platt in now being opposed to Ray in his home county. But your does not hinder Congressman Ray from making threats that "Joe" Allds is going to be beaten for renomination.

**Body Recovered After Six Months.**

The body of William White, a West Shore fisherman, was found floating in the Hudson River yesterday one mile above West Point. White lived at Cornwall, and during a severe storm on January 1 he and his shanty were blown into the river. The body was identified only by the clothing. A large fishery survives the deceased.

# RESOLUTION TO LICENSE MOTORMEN.

Alderman Newfield offered the following resolution in the Board of Aldermen yesterday which was referred to the Law Committee.

Resolved, that no firm, person or corporation operating a surface railroad shall be permitted to employ any person as a gripman, motorman or conductor upon any of the cars owned by said corporation upon any of the street or elevated railroads in the city of New York, unless the person so employed shall have first obtained a license.

Licenses shall be issued to persons permitting them to act as gripmen, motormen and conductors in the same way as licenses are at present issued to truckmen, but no license shall be issued to any person who is not a citizen of the United States of America, or who has not resided in the city of New York at least one year prior to the application for license.

Corporations violating this ordinance shall be fined \$50 for each offense.

# MANHATTAN'S TAX RATE IS 2.4804.

Municipal Assembly to Confirm Comptroller's Figures To-day.

LESS THAN EXPECTED.

Brooklyn's Burden Is Lower Than for Thirty Years.

HOW THE BOROUGH'S FARE.

Tax Rate in the Five Divisions.

Manhattan and the Bronx	\$2.4804
Brooklyn	2.36124
Queens	3.27445
Richmond	2.42373

Apportionment of the Deficiency.

Manhattan and the Bronx	\$5,980,269.80
Brooklyn	132,629.06
Queens	990,092.49
Richmond	72,850.10
Total	\$7,175,850.88

The Finance Committee of the Council and Board of Aldermen met at noon yesterday to make their report on the tax rate in the various boroughs which had been calculated by the experts of the Finance Department. The two houses will meet in special session to-day and adopt the rate as fixed by the committee.

The rate for Manhattan, 2.4804, is the highest New York has had since 1881, when the rate was 2.02. The rate for Brooklyn is the lowest that city has experienced in thirty years.

The rates in Queens and Richmond are lower than before consolidation.

The principal burden thus falls upon the boroughs of Manhattan and the Bronx. The rate on these two boroughs before consolidation was 2.01. The increased rate of 2.48 this year imposes a heavy burden upon the taxable property in these two boroughs.

**Much Lower Than Was Looked For.**

Comptroller Coler said yesterday that the rate for Manhattan and the Bronx was fully 20 points lower than was expected.

"The fact," said he, "that it has been cut down from a possible 2.68 in these boroughs is due to the surplus we have been able to turn into the general fund. We have not spent all the money at the disposal of the city authorities during the current year, and as a consequence we have this surplus. The general fund will exceed \$9,000,000."

The different rates in the different boroughs are due to the apportionment of deficiencies of \$7,175,850.88 due to the fact that the expenditures in some of the boroughs were greater than had been provided for in the budget.

A larger proportion of the burden of these deficiencies was imposed upon the boroughs of Manhattan, the Bronx and Queens because the increases in assessed valuations were greater in these boroughs.

**Why Queens' Rate Is High.**

The high rate in the Borough of Queens is due to the fact that nearly \$1,000,000 of the deficiency of 1898 falls upon that borough, while the assessed value of property there is comparatively small. Prior to January 1, 1898, several levies were made in the counties of Queens and Richmond, and this raised the rate in the several towns. In addition to the levy for State and county taxes there were village and school taxes to be paid. It is estimated, therefore, that the tax rate in Queens and Richmond is twenty-five per cent less this year than formerly.

At the meeting of the Assembly's committee yesterday Alderman Goodman offered resolutions that the Joint committee on Finance hold public hearings and invite all persons interested to be present. No action was taken on the suggestion.

# MOLINEUX WOULD INSPECT GRAND JURY MINUTES.

His Counsel Contends for This Right, and Judge Blanchard Reserves Decision.

Bartow S. Weeks, counsel for Roland B. Molineux, made an application yesterday in General Sessions for an order to permit him to inspect the minutes of the July Grand Jury, which indicted the prisoner.

Mr. Weeks, fortified with affidavits of David N. Carynbo and others, contended that the proceedings before the Grand Jury were in violation of the ruling of Justice Williams, who said the indictment of the May Grand Jury.

According to Mr. Weeks, the Grand Jury spent only thirty minutes in considering the accusations against Molineux and several days in hearing the evidence against "John Doe." In order to give the District Attorney a chance to say that Molineux had no grounds for knowing the evidence against his client when he could have found it out, and said the purpose of the present motion was to delay action.

Judge Blanchard said that he would give a decision in a few days.

# FIRE CAUSES A PANIC IN WINDERMERE APARTMENTS.

Tenants Rushed from Their Rooms in Their Night Clothes, Only to Find There Was No Danger.

Fire on the roof of one of the four big flats known as the Windermere apartment house, corner of Fifty-seventh street and Ninth avenue, caused a panic among the tenants at 3 o'clock yesterday morning, and resulted in considerable damage.

In one corner of the roof was a small observatory, which was a lounge room. It was here that the fire started, in some unknown manner.

The frightened tenants rushed to the streets in their night clothes. The damage was slight.

# TEXAS COLONEL BLOWN UP BY A NEGRO DYNAMITER.

Officers Looking for a Man Who Did a Similar Job in a Nearby Town.

Texarkana, Ark., July 25.—The home of Colonel Hooks, a prominent citizen of Hooks, Tex., a station ten miles west of here, was blown up by dynamite Sunday night and Colonel Hooks was killed.

The crime is believed to have been committed by a negro named Will Jackson. A week ago Jackson blew up a house at Clarksville, Tex., and made his escape.

The dynamiting at Hooks was done by a negro answering to his description. Every officer in Bowie County is looking for the culprit.

# ADA LEWIS, FAMOUS "TOUGH GIRL," WEDS.



Ada Lewis, the "Tough Girl," Now Mrs. John Parr.

Ada Lewis, the comedienne, was married to John Parr, the tenor, on June 20, at Sag Harbor. They were married by Judge Green, at his house. They did not think of announcing this to the public, that jealously wishes its idols to love it only, until yesterday.

When Ada Lewis played the Tough Girl for the first time in Harrigan's "Rellie and the Four Hundred," spectators received a subtle impression of the truth that the artist is constantly conscious of every effect of his work as unfolds.

She was the Tough Girl of the Bowery, as if she had entirely abandoned her identity and acquired a new one. And yet, one could divine in the figure that walked and gesticulated oddly, her mind impersonally graceful, she was an artist even in her rebores.

As a young woman of fashion on the stage she gave the same artistic impression of Ada Lewis behind the scenes of her act, guiding the strings of it with impersonal elegance. In reality she was sentimental, and she fell in love with John Parr.

He had been a boy soprano, highly praised as Cyril Tyler, an interesting actor in De Wolf Hopper's "El Capitan." Ada Lewis met him in their engagements with Rogers Brothers at the Victoria Music Hall. Their engagement to be married was not a secret. Ada Lewis announced it three weeks after it was made.

Her triumphs as an artist have instantaneous applause. Her triumphs as a charming woman have applause three weeks later. It is her wish.

# POLICE CANNOT INTERFERE WITH STRIKERS' PICKETS.

So Long as They Are Peaceable, President York Says, They Must Not Be Molested.

A committee from the Building Trades Council called on the Police Board yesterday by appointment to inquire into the rights of strikers and pickets.

The committee consisted of J. McAlister, of the Marble Cutters' Union, secretary of the Building Trades Council; William Coffey, of the Painters' Union; Frederick D. Dorn, of the Housecarpenters' Union; John H. Murray, of the Carpenters' Union; Edward Oliver, of the Elevator Constructors' Union; and James Cummings, of the Steamfitters' Union.

Mr. Cummings, the spokesman of the committee, stated that the Council wished to know how far the rights of delegates and pickets went during strikes, especially as to the neighborhood of buildings where there was a strike.

# MICHIGANDERS BREEDING SPARROWS FOR THE BOUNTY.

The State Pays Out \$50,000 a Year for the Destruction of the Pest.

Flies, Mich., July 25.—Up to July 1 the Treasurer of Van Buren County has paid bounty in six months for the destruction of 15,077 sparrows. It is figured that at this rate the sparrow bounty each year costs Michigan \$50,000. It is claimed that people are making the breeding of the birds a very lucrative vocation.

# PINNED IN A BURNING CART.

Farmer Edward Rath Loses His Life by a Strange Accident.

Little Rock, Conn., July 25.—Edward Rath, aged 24, was driving a yoke of oxen attached to a cart in which were straw and hay, when suddenly flames began to shoot out of the wagon.

Rath tried to free the oxen, which became frightened and ran away, overturning the burning vehicle on top of the farmer. He remained under the fire half an hour before assistance arrived.

Rath died of his burns.

# Insurance.

# Insurance.

# Insurance.

# Insurance.

# Insurance.

# Insurance.

# Insurance.

# J. J. ASTOR LEFT A TRAIL OF MONEY.

Bank Bills, Passes and Securities Scattered Around Tivoli.

FELL FROM HIS POCKET.

His Absent-Minded Guests Left a Bushel of Valuables at a Golf Club.

Tivoli, N. Y., July 25.—"Honest" John Silver, the superintendent of Colonel John Livingston's estate here, is treasuring a brand new \$5 bill given to him by John Jacob Astor in recognition of his integrity.

Mr. Astor and a party of friends drove over to the grounds to play golf. After they left, Silver found in the clubhouse about half a bushel of shoes, gloves, hats, jewelry and knick-knacks, which evidently belonged to the departed guests.

He hitched up his horse and hurried after them, hoping to overtake them at the Livingston residence before they returned to Rineclerk.

On his way he came across another treasure mine in the shape of a pile of what looked like loose letters in the roadway. He jumped from the wagon to investigate and was astonished to find a roll of bills worth about \$400. There was a bundle of railroad annual passes, too, and a pocket-book and a number of cards bearing the name John Jacob Astor.

"I don't care how rich those Astor folks are," said "Honest" John to his son, "if they go on screwing their wealth around the country like this it won't be long before they have none left. I never see such reckless folks."

He proceeded on his way a little more slowly, looking after the stray diamonds that might have dropped in the mud. He found nothing, however, in the line of valuables.

On arriving at the house, Silver found Mr. Astor and handed him the belongings, which, by the way, he had not missed.

"I don't care anything about the money," said the millionaire, "as long as I recover the papers; they are very valuable."

Thereupon he handed the honest man a new \$5 bill of the Astor National Bank of New York. This, Silver says, he will never spend, as it is a standing certificate of his honesty.

"I guess if I hadn't found them there railroad passes," said Silver, "Mr. Astor would have had to pay his fare or walk."

# GIDEON J. TUCKER DIES, AGED 78 YEARS.

Was Secretary of State for New York and Served Three Terms as Surrogate.

Gideon J. Tucker, ex-Secretary of State of New York, died yesterday afternoon at his home, No. 162 West Eighty-fourth street, from a complication of diseases. He was seventy-three years old. He leaves a widow and one son.

Mr. Tucker was a Territorial Judge for a time, and he served three terms as Surrogate of New York County. He founded the Daily News in 1856, and up to the time of his death was a member of the Press Club.

Gideon J. Tucker was born in Lalgate street, near Canal street, in 1826. His family have been residents of New York for over thirty years, his grandfather being one of the framers of the Constitution of the United States. After a common school education, in 1844 he became a clerk in a lawyer's office, and also became connected with the New York Herald.

In 1880 he was prominently identified with the Maynority campaign for George, being on the Labor Party Executive Committee.

# TO-DAY, JULY 26th

ON ITS FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY

## THE EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY OF THE UNITED STATES

has on its books Outstanding Assurance for over a billion dollars

# \$1,000,000,000.00

which is more than twice the amount accumulated by any other company in the world during a similar period of its history. Its Assets amount to over

# \$270,000,000.00

which is more than twice the amount held by any other company in the world on its fortieth anniversary. Its Surplus amounts to over

# \$60,000,000.00

which is also more than twice the amount held by any other company at the end of its fortieth year.

## The Equitable Life Assurance Society

120 Broadway, New York

"Strongest in the World."